minutes. He is one moment trembling and blue from cold; the next every pore of his body is a per spiring fountain. He shivers with quickchattering teeth, from raw waves of that seem to flow along his spine, one minute; the next he tosses the clothes away as if he were being parboiled. Finally the cold fits or aguish feeling is over, and a racking headache follows, with a steady, profuse perspiration, some-times ending in a slight delirium. When he has undergone about 10 hours of this horrible experience he feels as weak as a kitten, and, with an abashed face, which has strangely enough assumed a jaundiced hue, he confesses penitently that he has had the "fever," as many a good man had before him. The next day he is down again, and on the third day also, when the tertian departs from him, if he has been wise and taken the invaluabee specific, quinine sulphate, in time; if not, fover is not to be rid of until the tomb closes over its un-

happy victim. as also the Indian jungle fever, is nothing more than a virulent ague. The agues of the Mississippi and Arkansas valleys are mild compared with the agues of the African Equator. The former may be laughed at, may be taken and endured to take and endure again, without seriously endangering the constitution, just as one would take a fit of sea sickness. The experience is bitter enough while it lasts, but the patient after a while finds in his seheart a certain contempt for it. But the African fever is a vicious sickness, deluding one into the idea that it not very dangerous by its mild preliminary symptoms; but it sometimes changes suddenly drops its intermittent form and becomes remittent or continued, and from three to five days only are required to kill the stoutest man. It is the remittent type that has been so fatal to travellers in Africa; that slaughtered the members of the Zambezi Mission: that terminated poor Mrs. Livingstone's life at Shupauga; that decimated the unfortunate marines at Elmina. Even now I see that its brother, "Yellow Jack," has appeared at Shreveport and the towns along the bayous of the Mississippi, reaping a fearful harvest of lives. The remittent fever of the Equator is a distinctive name, without much difference from yellow lever. The symptoms are almost the same, except that the African remittent is not contagious.

THE INTERMITTENT OR AGUE FEVER of this Continent insidiously saps the best constitution. Its effects are either seen in an early decay of the whole system or in a weakening of the mental faculties. A man hitherto noted for his excessive energy and industrious habits soon begins to feel a heavy languor or torpitude binding every impulse and faculty. CRATCITOUS PRESCRIPTIONS.

One of the most remarkable features of a British expedition to me is the quantity of varied but excellent advice which each officer gives his fellow on first arrival, whether it is in Abyssinia or Ashantee. In Abyssinia the advice was, "Fortify the system, Bir." Drink brandy and soda and bottled beeroften pronounced by the educated classes "bottled

In Ashantee the advice is more varied, but all as excellent. "Live generous, sir. It's the best thing in the world, sir, depend upon it. Patronize beer, claret and good wines. Wear a cholera belt about your loins. Wear flannel next the skin. Bathe twice a day. Avoid the sun as you would -----Exercise moderately, but not in the early morn ing nor at night. Beware of late dinners and heavy suppers. Avoid excess in eating and all unripe fruits Should you feel a fainting in the stomach don't rush to the bottle to sustain it, but take a wee, wee glass of sherry and bitters. Take a glass of quinine wine every morning; it is an excellent prophylactic." With all of which excellent acvice, however, men suffer from the fever, contess to languor, lassitude, feeble appetite and failing of strength, and in a few weeks are compelled to be invalided and sent home to regain the bloom and brightness of manhood, which had almost been wrecked during their short stay on the Gold Coast, It is a common mistake with many new arrivals here to suppose that because a week or so elapses before they have been attacked by fever and prostrated by sickness that the climate on the Gold Coast has been exaggerated; but before long it turns out that these robust people, who pride themselves upon their strong constitutions, invariably suffer more in the end than those who have had to undergo, on short

potice, a seasoning fever. EXCEPTIONAL LOCATION. Yet it is difficult to conceive, at first sight, how Cape Coast Castle is so very unhealthy, especially to those who have fortunately their quarters at the Castle, exposed to the genial sea breeze; or to the dwellers on the hills on Con-nor's Hill; in the cool chambers of Government house; or at the Colonial Surveyor's They are wonderfully exempted from fever, I admit, and so was I while I enjoyed the refreshing sea breezes; but owing to the crowded state of the Castle, and the continual arrival of new people, I was obliged to seek quarters elsewhere, and as few eligibie quarters offered, I sought a house in one of the valleys between the hills in the native quarter. Through this hot, oppressive valley, a mere thread of a rivulet meanders sluggishly from the base of Connor's Hill to the beach near the cape. On its banks a thin greenish scum rests, slightly covering the earth. In front of my house, close by the stream, is a grove of paim trees. Under the cool damp shade the humid atmosphere has begotten the malarjous lungit which cover the soil as with a A little to the left of the palm grove, not 100 yards from my house, there is a deep excavation about 30 feet in diameeter, and lower than the lazy little rivulet, slow moving by its mouth. The excavation has drained itself full of water. The surface of the excavation. now a pond, is covered over with weeds and plants. Out of this pond, the sluggish little stream, the slime under the palm grove, is exhaled every evening and throughout the night the miasma. What tollows? What followed with me after coming to live in the neighborhood answers the question. On the second day I was ill with fever; on the third day my white servant had an attack; or the fourth my native cook came to my bedside with swimming eyes and throbbing forehead to ask for medicine. The fever has departed again and left us all with only its bitter memories, with abated energies and strength, with frames susceptible to a new attack of the disease when it has once more gathered force sufficient to be aggressive. When I summon resolution to leave the fetid valley for the heights crowned by the government offices my lungs inhale new life from the pure sea breezes which are constantly waited ashore from the wide Western Ocean, and a spas modic energy is felt for a time, until the stagmant vapors of the valley where I five shall sap and destroy it again and lay me once more prostrate.

INSTANT AGGRAVATIONS.
In addition to the valley, with its filth, which poisons the whole of Cape Coast, the late rains have demolished over 200 mud-built houses, which crushed to death, as they fell on the startled occupants, about 80 human beings, and what the mud huts buried beside is not known. But the ruined heaps are very suggestive as you look at them disease which has given Cape Coast its unenviable reputation. Though you would hardly hazard the statement that death lurks under the brown ruins in the shape of putrid garbage and corrupting humanity, yet I know it would make one feel more comfortable if the ruins were cleared away and the spaces given up to light and air. No one can deny that the sanitary condition of the place would be improved.

On a hill proudly rising above the bush-clad terraces and hollows in its neighborhood behind Cape Coast stands Prospect House, whence your eye may command quite an extensive view. whole town of Cape Coast seems to slumber at midday in a warm haze which floats above it. Fort William stands silent and sentry-like before Prospect House as the stranger looks toward the Ocean. Victoria Tower, away to the right, seems solitary and alone, and Connor's Hill to the left, during the hot hours of day, crowded as it is with white tents, looks deserted. The view from Prospect House, then, is worth seeing, and one would imagine that when the breeze blows stronger as

would be very enjoyable. Yet, strange to say, Prospect House crowning the hill behind the town has been proved to be very unhealthy. Every inmate of it since the landing of Sir Garnet Wolseley has been said prostrate through fever. The cause of it lies in the bush-choked hollows around it and the fetid valley which runs a straight course from the foot of Prospect Hill to the beach. The wind bears on its wings the exhalations and drops the germs of disease with which its wings are clogged right at the portals and on the verandahs of the house, and human lungs respire and inhale the poisoned air.

Major Russell, who occupies the house with other officers, seems to have been a favored child. He is tall, stalwart and strong, and when he landed was a very picture of robust manhood. He was happy at the prospect of living at Prospect House. Men envied him the breezy height which seemed to insure health, and said, "What a lucky fellow!" Of all the officers which the steamer Ambriz brought to Cape Coast with Sir Garnet Major Russell suffered from fever first.

HOSPITALS. Already the hospital ship, the transport Simoon, has been the residence of many a fever-stricken patient. Every man, however, confessing to ill health is not suffering from fever. The disease in some cases manifests itself in severe attacks of dysentery, and three officers of the staff are at present laid up with this sickness on the Simoon—Captains Buller, McAlmont and Charteris.

SCIENTIFIC INQUIRY.

What is the element which produces so much sickness among Europeans in Africa? Opinions are divided. Some doctors say it is the water; some say it is the poison exhaled from stagnant water; while others again declare it to be a deficiency of ozone in the atmosphere to disinfect the malaria. It has been proved that if a man spent twelve hours in hotbed of malaria and lived the next twelve hours where the ozone is pretty, well developed that the quantity of ozone innaled into the lungs would be sufficient to neutralize the malaria taken into the system. When a person cannot remove so quickly into an ozonic atmosphere twenty grains of quinine should be taken, which is said to contain the same properties. I have not the slightest doubt myself but that the scientists are correct, and that the quantity of ozone in an atmosphere should to seriously considered by people when about to choose permanent residences. Fortunately this is easy to discover by an ozonometer, which, when it indicated over 80 degrees in the atmosphere, the resident might accept the comfortable assurance that if the malaria was not also in excess the intending resident might enjoy tolerably good health. But what can the traveller or the soldier effect in the way of preserving himself from a deficiency of What can we do on this expedition to ozone? Comassie? What can the traveller in the wilds of Airica do? What comfort could be found by the traveller reading in his ozonometer, maximum of ozone during the day, two degrees; maximum during night, one degree ? He must do as others have done before him, "grin and bear it and take

Do you who live in healthy countries, who are able to preserve your health by a lair amount of exercise and a little attention to diet, realize what it is to be constantly suffering from lever, to bear about with you seeds of that which may at any moment lay you prostrate in delirium, to being perpetually anxious about the due taking of quintne and cathartics? Our condition is best described by the melancholy reply given to the traveller when crossing the Pontine Marshes:-

"Nous ne vivons pas; nous mourons."

"We do not live; we die." At a town on this coast where statistics are kept within eight years the deaths numbered 1,649, while the births were only 812, showing that the deatns exceeded the births by 837. These people, with the poor marines who lately went into action 105 strong and returned aboard ship under 25 strong, might well say with us who have come to the Gold Coast, "WE DO NOT LIVE; WE DIE."

ESSEX MARKET POLICE COURT.

A Result of the Panic. Emmanuel Bengen was held, in default of \$5,000 bail, vesterday, by Justice Otterbourg, charged with stealing \$2,200 from Mary Tisch, of No. 84 Sheriff street. The facts of the case are these :- During street. The facts of the case are these:—During the late panic Mrs. Fisch drew all her money, amounting to \$2,200, from the Bowery Savings Bank, thinking it would be safer in her pocketbook at home. Her husband and herself keep a grocery store at No. 84 Sheriff street, and occupy a room off the store as a sleeping apartment. The money was all placed carcully in a pocketbook and deposited in a bureau drawer.

Mrs. Tisch says that the prisoner was the only person who knew of their keeping so large a sum of money constantly in the house. He keeps a

person who knew of their keeping so large a sum of money constantly in the house. He keeps a cigar manufactory in the same building, and frequently passed in and out of their back room. On last Monday, the sth inst, at three o'clock, Mrs. Tisch last looked on her money, and at nine o'clock the same evening it had vanished. Her husband had been out on business during the evening, and Bengen had gone into her back room to get a match about five o'clock in the evening. Sne is positive that no one eise entered that room that evening but the prisoner, and that the money was there when he entered. The matchbox was placed on the bureau where the money was deposited.

posited.
Omeer O'Connor, of the Eleventh precinct, has been working up the case for the past week with a view towards getting evidence against Bengen, who was suspected of the theft.
The prisoner denies all knowledge of the larceny; but Justice Otterbourg decided to hold him in \$5,000 bail.

A Burglar Caught in the Act. Last night, at a late hour, Officer John Wood, of the Seventeenth precinct, saw the cellar door of the lignor store No. 147 First avenue, owned by the liquor store No. 147 First avenue, owned by James Kelly, partially open. He entered quietly, and caught James McBride with about \$50 worth of wines and liquors packed up ready for removal. Mc.5ride, who gave his address as No. 438 East Ninth street, was committed in \$1.000 bail by Justice Otterbourg yesterday. He could not account for his presence in the store, and the celiar door was found to have been forced with a jimmy.

COURT CALENDARS-THIS DAY.

SUPREME COURT—CIRCUIT—Part 2—Regular Term—Held by Judge Barrett—Court opens at half-past ten A. M.—Nos. 571, 1395, 567, 1075, 305, 387%, 973, 465, 331, 1073, 1097, 957, 1397, 1099, 1715, 1811, 1812, 1813, 756, 11. Adjourned Term—Held by Judge Van Brunt—Court opens at half-past ten A.M.—Nos. 432, 862, 506, 878, 1010 36, 3090, 346, 380, 428 36, 1376, 1532, 1752, 1820, 1824, 1825, 1832, 1836, 1840, 1846, 1860, SUPREME COURT—GENERAL TERM.—Adjourned to December 19.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM—Held by Judge Davis—Court opens at half-past ten o'clock A. M.—Issues of law and fact (preferred).—No. 78, December 19.

SUPREME COURT—SPECIAL TERM—Held by Judge Davis—Court opens at hall-past ten o'clock A. M.—Issues of law and fact (preferred).—No. 70. Demurrers—Nos. 9, 1, 8, 10, 15. Issues of law and fact—Nos. 188, 216, 217, 143, 146, 166, 144, 179, 48, 53, 81, 171, 181, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 232, 237, 0, 13, 22, 25, 36, 45, 58, 72, 73, 111, 113, 118, 125, 211, 213.

SUPREMOR COURT—THAL TERM—PART 1—Held by Judge Monell.—Case on, No. 595. No calendar.

SUPERIOR COURT—TRIAL TERM—PART 2—Held by Judge Sedgwick.—Nos. 716, 464, 772, 1234, 1235, 278, 812, 814, 816, 918, 48, 676½, 704, 686, 1338, 28, 404, 72, 780.

COMMON PLEAS—EQUITY TERM—Held by Judge Robinson.—No. 18. COMMON PLEAS—EQUITATION
toblinson.—No. 18.
COMMON PLEAS—TRIAL TERM — Part 1—Adourned for the term. Part 2—Held by Judge
Larremore—Court opens at eleven o'clock A. M.
Nos. 3825, 3787, 3818, 3710, 3827, 3731, 3820, 3806, 3807,
2408, 3630, 2555, 2462, 1912, 2556, 2541, 2194, 2454, 2449,

Nos. 3826, 3787, 3818, 3710, 3827, 3731, 3020, 3006, 3007, 2408, 3030, 2556, 2402, 1012, 2556, 2541, 2194, 2454, 2449, 2513, 2486, 2562.

MARINE COURT—TRIAL TERM—PART 1—Held by Judge Curtis.—Nos. 3023, 2638, 376, 1432, 2512, 2808, 3020, 3006, 3046, 3116, 3122, 3622, 3670, 3142, 3144. Part 2—Held by Judge Shea.—Causes reserved for this day and not appearing on the calendar will appear on Tuesday, December 16.—Nos. 2497, 2928, 3045, 3607, 1971, 2426, 2840, 2975, 3029, 3047, 2823, 3309, 3431, 3601, 2519. Part 3—Held by Judge Joachimsen.—Nos. 3681, 3745, 3661, 3762, 3549, 3616, 3817, 3098, 3573, 2154, 2710, 3064, 3001, 3304, 3604, 3606, 3602, 3679, 3768.

COUFT OF GENERAL SESSIONS—Held by Recorder Hackett.—The Poople vs. Arrhur Barlow, Mayhem: Same vs. Anne Harris, felonious assault and battery; Same vs. Charles Westgate, leionious assault and battery; Same vs. Mary Ann Watts, larceny and receiving stolen goods; Same vs. John Keele, alias Johnny the Greek, grand larceny; Same vs. Bdward Halloran, larceny from the person; Same vs. John F. Garvey and William F. Mechan, larceny from the person; Same vs. Madelina Pinkerville, disorderly house; Same vs. Madelina Pinkerville, disorderly house; Same vs. John Brady, alias Grady, felony, Laws of 1802.

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER—Held by Judge

COURT OF OYER AND TERMINER—Held by Judge Damels.—The People vs. Harry Genet, grand lar-ceny and laise pretences.

REPRIEVE OF A MURDERER.

BARRIE, Ont., Dec. 13, 1873. district, who was sentenced to be hanged on the imagine that when the breeze blows stronger as 17th inst., has been reprieved until the 30th inst., day declines the verandah of Prospect House on the plea of insanity.

WORKINGMEN IN CINCINNATI.

A Large and Excited Demonstration-Demand Upon the City Government for Work-The New York Resolutions Endersed-Opinion of the Press.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 14, 1873. A very large and excited meeting of workingmen was held in Arbeiter Hall, over the Rhine, last night, for the purpose of taking action on the stagnant industries. A pedier by the name of Haller was called to the chair, and

STIRRED UP THE PASSIONS AND PREJUDICES of the crowd by telling them with bitter emphasis that the rich would not help them, but expected them to toil on until old age, when would be left to die in the poorhouse. "Look," said he, "how it is in the world to-day. Men who work live in hovels; men who lo nothing live in palaces. The rich tell you that it s the beer you drink that causes your poverty, and call you extravagant for drinking the simple glass that sustains you in your daily toil, while they grovel in luxury and indulge in costly wines and oyster suppers. The time has come when you should take hold of this matter and comprehend what measures it is necessary to adopt to gain your rights."

A FIERY YOUNG MAN took up the cry next, and shricked out that every body present had suffered from the oppression of capital. The monopolists had grown rich from the sweat of the poor man's brow, but they didn't intend to stand it any longer. They were not going to die of starvation. There was an alternative (the only one left), and that was to take up

native (the only one left), and that was to take up arms unless their demands were acceded to by the rich corporations. Better die with arms in their hands than to die of starvation.

These incendiary sentiments were received with roaring thunders of applause.

A STRING OF RESOLUTIONS

were next read, to the effect that the city was bound to find employment for everybody who wanted it, and that the city government be required to find work at \$150 per day of eight hours. The resolution also condemned the officials who cut down the price of city labor from \$2 to \$1.25 per day, and provided for a workingmen's procession through the city to-morrow to the Mayor's office, where employment will be formally demanded, and the New York resolutions were adopted with a how! of approbation with the amendment, "Give us work or a remission of three months' rent." The city soup houses were denounced and the newspapers which advocate any cutting down of wages.

THE PEBLER WOUND UP THE PROCEEDINGS

houses were denounced and the newspapers which advocate any cutting down of wages.

THE PEDLER WOUND UP THE PROCEEDINGS with a howling speech, as follows:—"Is it only the poor that shall suffer in this crisis, while the rich nabobs draw back from us and show just what they are willing to give? Is the condition of the laboring classes of the country to become what it is in Europe? I say no. I say the laboring man shall not be the first to be struck by the storm of the present panic; that he shall not be the only sufferer; that his labor is worth as much now as it ever was, and must not be cheapened to him and his family because labor is so plenty; and I say to the journal that attempts this that those who would make sheep and cattle of us, to be bought and sold in the market—who are against the laboring classes and their interests, should receive the anathems market—who are against the laboring classes and their interests, should receive the anathemas of the workingmen from one end of the country to the other. Let these journals, these officers, understand from you that the first vote you get at them will repudiate such doctrine and leave that kind of cattle out in the cold. I say to you, workingmen, that you have the power in your own hands it you will only use it. You have the right to take the government by the handle. You have the votes to do it, and hereafter when you see men who are opposed to labor and in favor of capital, use your power against them, and when you subscribe for papers see to it and take papers that support your interests and not those that go against you.

NEWSPAPER OPINION OF THE MEETING.

NEWSPAPER OPINION OF THE MEETING. The Commercial, commenting upon this demon stration to-day, says:—"We do not believe work ingmen have much to do with the movement tha would force the city to give out large jobs where there is nothing to do, and pay wages at the high est trades union standard forormamental industry some of the old municipal there's are getting up the row. They want work cut out, not that employment may be given the destitute, but that the profligate may have an old-fashioned season of pilfering."

LABOR SITUATION IN NEWARK.

Trade Slightly Picking Up-Workingmen Still Idle and Crying for "Bread, Blood or Work"-The Swindling Contractors' Ring Denounced.

There has been manifest during the week just closed a slight improvement in the manufacturing trades of Newark, which, however, is probably due to a desire on the part of manufacturers to do something for their needy hands rather than any real increase in business. Nobody indulges the hope that there will be any great improvement for the better before spring, unless something extraordinary should turn up, such as a brush with Cuba men are beginning to feel the pinch of privation and a starvation prospect before them, and, con-sequently, are making themselves heard in the community through the medium of public meetings. They have held several meetings, at which

community through the medium of public meetings. They have held several meetings, at which the

CONTRACTORS' RING WAS SEVERELY DENOUNCED, and a general demand made for the entire abolishment of the system of giving out contracts by the city. In place of the system it is urged, with equal unanimity, that the city act as its own contractor, lay out the work on public improvements, employ the men to do it and pay them itself. It is urged, in a word, that the city do its sewer and street work just as such work is done in Boston. In this matter the idle workmen have certainly struck a popular chord. For the past four or five years the majority of contractors have done their work so shamefully and swindled the people out of millions of dollars so barefacedly, with the connivance of certain city officials, that the people are as ripe for a change of system as they are for Athorocche exposures of the Fracus, which exposure there is some hope of obtaining through the next Grand Jury and the next term of court. There are good grounds for believing that if a thorough investigation is had more than one past and present city official will be made to realize that horesty is the best policy. At a meeting of West Newark workingmen, held on Friday night, Mr. Caffrey, who claims to represent 5,000 workingmen, characterized the contractors as life blood suckers of the workingmen. After setting forth the fact that the Council could do away with the contract system he said they would demand the change proposed, and then

BIRND AND TURN OUT

The Aldermen who dared to vote against the measure. Another speaker declared the contractors robbed the poor man of his rights, his children of shoes, and the dying of necessaries. Another speaker declared the contractors robbed the poor man of his rights, his children of shoes, and the dying of necessaries. Another speaker, a mason named Dolan, said he was ready to sweep the streets at fair prices. "Workingmen," you daddy, and God help everybody. No man will lay down and starve. Hunger will go

THE POOR OF JERSEY CITY.

What Is Being Done to Alleviate Their Condition-The Needs of Police and Firemen-Hoboken in the Foreground. The measures taken to meet distress in Jersey City are highly creditable to the charitable and generous people of that community. The Pavonia Club opened a soup house in Grove street yesterday morning. The Young Men's Christian Association have opened a soup house at Kepler's Market, and hundreds of poor people have already availed themselves of the assistance there tendered them. The sewing societies of St. Michael's and St. Mary's parishes, especially the former, have succeeded beyond all expectation. Committees are appointed to collect money and clothing throughout these parishes, and the collections have been comparatively munificent. An extra supply of cont has been left at the disposal of the Overseer of the Poor for distribution among the needy. Jersey City Schuetzen which Hermann Schroeder is captain, will give a bail at Cooper Hall on the 13th of January, the proceeds to be applied to the fund for the poor. The Knights of the Round are engaged in arranging for a dramatic entertainment on a large scale for the same object. The Cooper Hall and elsewhere. Such entertainments would be all the more enjoyable from the consideration that the prayers of the widow and the orphan ascend daily in this trying season for their benefactors. The Board of Public Works have retained all the laboring hands

and made a reduction of wages to \$1 25 per day. If the city had a competent Board of Fmance there would be money in the public treasury, and policemen and firemen would not be compeiled to part with their warrants for salaries long due, at a neavy discount, to heartless speculators. An ex-justice of Peace, in the Third district, has a regular brokerage establishment for this business. Complaints are made daily by these hardworking servants of the city that they must resort to this measure to keep their families from starving. This Board of Finance will be legislated out when the session begins next month, and the people will have self-government restored, so that they can elect men who have some reputation for financial ability.

Another act of individual munificence has to be set down to the credit of Hoboken. Mr. John Davin, a wealthy citizen, will throw open his house, at the corner of Garden and Fourth streets, to the poor children of the city, who will obtain a breakfast there on and after to-morrow. The Sisters of St. Francis in charge of St. Mary's Hospital have relieved many needy persons, no applicant for relief being ever rejected. But preeminent among the citizens for individual munificence stands Mrs. Stevens, widow of the late millionnaire, and Mr. W. Shippen, so that Hoboken is as charitable as any of its saster cities. Yet there is much suffering among the poor people living on the Meadows, where the signt of some ministering angel of charity would bring joy and consolation.

THE REFORMED EPISCOPALIANS.

Consecration of Eishop Chency Christ Church, Chicago-Intense terest in the Ceremony-Sermon by Bishop Cummins on the New Faith-Public Opinion on Mr. Cheney's Position.

CHICAGO, Dec. 14, 1873. Intense interest has been created in religious dreles of this city to-day by the consecration of the Rev. Charles Edward Cheney, rector of Christ church, as Associate Bishop of the new Reformed Episcopai Church. No event in ecclesiastical affairs for months past has created such a profound sensation, Mr. Chenev still insisting that he is presbyter of a Protestant Episcopal church while accepting the office of Bishop of another organization. The congregation of Christ Church have also not officially severed their connection with the Episcopal Church, the vestry having called no meeting at which the project of formally joining the new Church could be discussed.

THE EXCITEMENT IS INTENSIFIED by the fact that Mr. Melville W. Fuller, counsel for Mr. Cheney, in the suit brought by Bishop Whitehouse, of the see of Illinois, yesterday file a reply to the supplemental bill recently entered by the Bishop. This additional bill claims that to the other reasons formally alleged why Mr. Cheney should be ousted from the position of rector of Christ Church, and why the property should revert to the Protestant Episcopal Church, is now added the conclusive one that Cheney has publicly accepted high position in another religious organization. The arguments on the motion to reject the supplemental bill, which is alleged to set up a new and different case from the original bill upon new matter, will be heard at the close of the present week. Mr. Fuller states that the dispute will be fought out to its bitter end, but public sentiment is decidedly opposed to Cheney on this point and much angry comment is made, especially by Episcopallans, on his double dealing in endeavoring to preserve relationship to two distinct religious organizations at one time.

THE MORNING SERVICE. This morning's ceremony of ordination was announced to commence at eleven o'clock, by which time Christ Church was crowded to suffocation by members of the regular congregation and sightseers representing all religious denominations Extra precautions were taken to preserve quietude

seers representing all religious denominations.

Extra precautions were taken to preserve quietude and order throughout the vast audience. At the commencement of the service Mr. Chency appeared in the canacel, looking jubilant and determined, and at his side appeared the Right Rev. George D. Cummins, of New York; Rev. Marshall Smith and Rev. Mason Gallagher, of Passaic, N. J.; Rev. B. B. Seacock, of New York city; Rev. W. V. Feltwell, of West Farms, N. Y., and Rev. Charles H. Tucker, of St. George's chapel, of this city.

BISHOF CUMMINS' SEIMON,

At the close of the regular service, after the collect, Bishop Cummins preacaed, taking as his text the first four verses of the fifth chapter of the First Epistle of St. Peter. In the course of the discourse, occupying over an hour in delivery, he discussed the position and tenets of the new Church, the office of bishop and the future of the Church. He assailed the baptismal service of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and pointed out changes which had been made in the Prayer Book. The new Church was not destructive, the new Church was not even building anew; it was standing on the old Episcopal faith in its original purity and simplicity. They were engaged in restoring the old fath, the episcopacy of the second century, not of the third, much less of the fourth century—the episcopacy of ignatius and not of Cyprian. Bishop Cummins referred at length to the ceremony of consecration, urging the view that the material thing was the election of Bishop by the compared the consecration of a bishop to the people and not the mere form of ordination. He compared the consecration of a bishop to the swearing in of the President, and contended that election by the people in the one case and election by the Church in the other formed, the real basis inauguration or consecration. The new Church realized the glorious idea of Christian fellowship for its pulpits would be open to all evangelica ministers. In closing, the Bishop addressed hi remarks to Mr. Cheney, urging him forward in hi

ministers. In closing, the Bishop addressed his remarks to Mr. Cheney, urging him forward in his new work.

THE CEREMONY OF CONSECRATION

Was then proceeded with. Bishop Cummins, who was arrayed in his primate's robes, took up his position on the steps of the altar, Ar. Cheney standing in front, with his back to the congregation. The other clergymen mentioned were grouped around. The consecration was then proceeded with, according to the manner prescribed and the form adopted at the recent convention of the Reformed Church in New York. To the several interrogatories as to his fitness and earnestness, Mr. Cheney replied in stated manner:—"4 am so persuaded and determined by God's grace." A testimonial, signed by Herbert T. Turner, Secretary of the New York Convention, that Mr. Cheney had been duly elected Bishop, and another signed by Bishop Cummins, several presbyters and many of the leading members of Mr. Cheney's congregation as to his pure and blameless life, were read. Then Bishop Cummins and three of the presbyters present laid their hands on the head of Mr. Cheney, who knelt belore them. the Bishop saying:—"Take thou authority to execute the office and work of a bishop in the Church of God, now committed unto thee by the imposition of our hands, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

The communion service followed, hundreds of persons partaking of the sacrament.

EVENTING SERVICE.

This evening Bishop Cummins discoursed on the relations of the Reformed Episcopal Church to other churches. Another immense congregation was present. The day has been one of intense religious excitement throughout.

ANOTHER DEATH IN THE TOMBS.

Ann Mitchell, a woman about 30 years of age, residing at No. 57s Greenwich street, was brought before Judge Morgan, at the Tombs, Saturday last, on a charge of intoxication. When she was arrested she gave her name as Maria Jones, and she had her child, a pretty little one, about three years of age, with her. The Judge committed Ann for six of age, with her. The Judge committed Ann for six months and placed her under \$300 bail. The child was sent down stairs with her mother, and committed to the care of the Commissioners of Charites and Correction. Shortly after her entrance into the Prison Ann Mitchell was seized with convuisions and died yesterday morning about eleven o'clock. Dr. Breher, the Tombs physician, attended ner, and yesterday gave a certificate of death from "chronic alcoholism."

MURDER ON NEWTOWN CREEK.

At about seven o'clock on Saturday night, James McGrath, a night watchman, employed by Frank Pidgeon, a contractor on Newtown Creek, heard a scuffle on a canal boat lying at the foot of Oak land street, Greenpoint.

During the quarrel McGrath heard the words, "God a-m you, get off," and almost immediately after heard a splash in the water, and the exclamation, as if from some person in agony, of "O my God," repeated three times, when all became still. McGrath went to summon assistance, when, crossing a lot in the vicinity, he met John Wilson the captain of the canal boat, and believing that he knew something of the difficulty, detained him

he knew something of the difficulty, detained him until Officer Whalen, of the Seventh precinct, came up, when he was given into custody.

Thomas Hunt and Eryan Sullivan, two boatmen, providing themselves with grapping implements, commenced a search of the creek and at about eight o'clock yesterday morning the body of a man Kound was brought ashore, whien was recognized as that of Edward McGoldrick, a laborer, about 40 years old, well known in that part of Greenpoint where the tragedy took place.

John Wilson, the captain of the barge, says that he and McGoldrick, who had been working for him, had been drinking pretty hard all day, and that on. The both were well under the influence of liquor, and at four o'clock in the alternoon he laid down to sleep, telling McGoldrick to wake him at six o'clock, that about seven o'clock he woke up and found McGoldrick gone. He most emphatically denorphan for Public hands who weldge of the manner of McGoldrick's death and says he had no quarrel with him.

Coroner Whatchill will hold an inquest, when all the lacts will probably be brought out.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Was He an Infidel and Born Out of Wedlock?

A Remarkable Lecture by His Late Law Part ner, Colonel Herndon, of Il incis-An Effort to Prove That He Died an Unbeliever in the Truths of Christianity-Mrs. Lincoln's Testimony.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 13, 1873. Colonel W. H. Herndon, late a law partner of the late President Lincoln, this evening delivered a most remarkable lecture in this city, in answer to a lecture delivered here in July last by Rev. James A. Reed, who claimed that there is well authenticated evidence of Lincoln baying been born in wedlock and being a believer in Christianity, and published in Scribner's Monthly for July. The following passages contain the gist of the lecture :-I have never said that Mr. Lincoln had no relig-

ious sentiments-no Christian sentiments. On the contrary. I admitted then and do now that Mr. Lincoln had religious opinions, ideas and sentiments. But the deciaration that Mr. Lincoln had religious sentiments does not meet the proposi tion that Mr. Lincoln died a theist-an infidel-es pecially in the orthodox sense of the term. Much "believing," "much hearsay," "many convictions," "many changes of heart," much twaddle is adduced to show that Mr. Lincoln was a Christian Proclamations of Mr. Lincoln, while President of the United States, are quoted to show that he was a Christian. Mr. Lincoln was the President of a Christian people, and he but used their ideas, language, speech and forms. SO WOULD TOM PAINE

have done had he been President of this free peo ple. I am met with the assertion that if Mr. Lincoin had lived he would have become an evangelical Christian. No one knows this: it is mere speculation, mere guessing. Again, I am met with the assertion that Mr. Lincoln's addresses at Bible and Sunday school societies were eminently Christian. When a man is invited to address such societies it is implied, unless the man reserves the right to say what he pleases, that he confine himself to

their ideas, notions, feelings and philosophy. To do otherwise would be an insuit and an outrage on the society. No doubt that Mr. Lincoln used polite, courteous general language on such occasions, from which Christian inferences might be drawn. Mr. Lincoln was very politic, and a very shrewd man in some particulars. When he was talking to a Christian he adapted himself to the Christian. When he spoke to or joked with one of his own kind HE WAS INDECENTLY VULGAR.

Hence the different opinions about Mr. Lincoln's Christianity and vulgarity. Mr. Lincoln was chaste in his ideas and language when it was necessary, and when not so he was vulgar sary, and when not so he was vulgar in his jokes and stories. He was at moments, as it were, a great Christian, through politeness, courtesy or good breeding toward the delicate, tender-nerved man, the Christian, and in two minutes after, in the absence of such men and among his own kind, the same old unbeliever. I have witnessed this, it may be a thousand times. This conduct of Mr. Lincoln was not hypocritical, but sprung from a high and tender regard for the feelings of men. When men speak of Mr. Lincoln's religious sentiments they call them his Christian sentiments, and combine one with the other. I have often and often said that Mr. Lincoln was by nature a deeply religious man, and I now repeat it. I have often said

have often said

HE WAS NOT A CHRISTIAN,
and I now repeat it. He was not an unbeliever in
religion, but was as to Christianity. Mr. Lincoln
was a theist, as I said in my Abbott letter. I have

was a theist, as I said in my Abbott letter. I have never discussed the question of

MR. LINCOLN'S LEGITIMACY
in writing, publicly or otherwise, and it is probable I never shall. I do not think it becomes me to do so, whatever may be my opinion. I feel this, and I shall obey my feeling. I should not even have said what I intend to say, but for Mr. Reed's lecture. I can discuss one thing, however, and it is this:—The reverend defender boidly and postively asserts there is "well authenticated evidence" of the
MARRIAGE OF THOMAS LINCOLN AND NANCY HANES.

dence" of the MARKIAGE OF THOMAS LINCOLN AND NANCY HANKS, and that it is now to be found in the hands of Robert Lincoln; that the said record evidences, historically marked thus:—First, Dennis Hanks had it; second, Hanks gave it to J. C. Black; third, it was sent by J. C. Black, of Champaign, to William P. Black, attorney at law, No. 131 Lasalle street, Chicago, and duly delivered by him to the Historical Association of Chicago, and that it thence passed into the hands of Robert Lincoln, son of Abraham Lincoln. I state on my best belief that there is

son of Abraham Lincoln. I state on my best belief that there is

No Such Well-Authenticated record, showing the marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, now, or ever was, in the hands of any of those gentlemen. I saw a leaf of the Thomas Lincoln Bible, which Dennis Hanks tore out. The writing of the marriages, births and deaths was

Hanks, now, or ever was, in the hands of any of those gentiemen. I saw a leaf of the Thomas Lincoln Bible, which Dennis Hanks tore out. The writing of the marriages, births and deaths was in the hanwhiring of Abraham Lincoln, or mostly so, as I now remember. The record was badly worn, broken up into squares of about two inches, having been doubled up and worn out thus in the pockets of some one. I had great trouble in taking a good copy. I borrowed the record of Dennis Hanks or Mr. Chapman, his son-in-law, and while in my possession I took a copy, and, I verily believe, a correct one. That record wholly fails to state or to record the marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks. While looking over it and copying it I was struck with astonishment at the omission to record the marriage of Thomas and Nancy, when I saw that most of the record, if not the whole of it, was in the handwriting of Abraham Lincoln, who would have

RECORDED THE MARRIAGE IF TRUE.

I then thought that this omission was one link in the chain of evidence in favor of those who thought and argued that Mr. Lincoln was illegitimate—the child of Abraham Euloe. Can the reverend gentieman and myself be talking about two records—different and distinct ones? There is a way of inding out the truth, thas:—First,

THE RECORD WAS TONN FROM A BIBLE.

Second, the record is in the handwriting of Mr. Lincoln, or mostly so. Third, it commences or opens as follows:—"Nancy Lincoln was born February 12, 1807," and concludes thus:—"Nancy, or Sarah Lincoln, daughter of Thomas Lincoln, was married to Aaron Grigsby August, 1836," I took a copy of this Bible sheet, this "well anthenticated record," September 9, and now have it in my hands. I suppose these records are one and the same—identical; and, if so, I aver that the reverend gentleman misrepresents the record, falls ited it, for it wholly, I believe, fails to state that Thomas Lincoln, was abore given, and he will find the record one and the same. What is more astonishing, is that the said "well authenticated rec

or to state the marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks—by whom, how, when, or where—If it ever took place.

WAS IT BY "JUMPING THE BROOMSTICK?"
Was it by mutual consent and agreement between the two, somewhat after the lashion of the free lovers, without form or ceremony? The gentleman boldly asserted that there was well authenticated evidence of the marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks I aver that there is no such record. I aver, on my belief, that the gentleman misstates the record.

Returning to the religion of the dead President, the lecturer said:—I adirm that

MR. Lincoln Dued An UNSELIEVER—
was not an evangelical Christian. The lecturer adirms that Mr. Lincoln was a believer in the Christian religion; was, as it were, an orthodox Christian, one side of this question can be proved. It is admitted on all bands that Mr. Lincoln once was an incidel, that he wrote a small book, or essay, or pamphet against Christianity, and that he continued an unbeliever until late in life.

Colonel Herndon here, at considerable length, detailed the testimony of Mr. Stuart to show that Dr. Smith tried to convert Lincoln, and that Colonel James H. Matheny had often toid him (Herndon) that

MR. LINCOLN WAS AN INFIDEL.

He admits this in his letter to Mr. Reed. Mr. Ma.

Dr. Smith tried to convert Lincoin, and that Colonel James H. Matheny had often tool him (Herndon) that

MR. LINCOLN WAS AN INFIDEL,

He admits this in his letter to Mr. Reed. Mr. Matheny denies nothing in this note—admits its correctness. He never intimated in that or any other conversation with me that he believed that Mr. Lincoin in his later life became a Christian. What does Mr. Matheny say in his letter to Mr. Reed to show that Mr. Lincoin in

HIS LATER LIFE BECAME A CHRISTIAN?

He says:—"I believe he was a very different man in his later life, and (after) investigating the subject he was a firm believer in the Christian religion." Notice carefully the words of Colonel Matheny. He simply says he "believes;" he does not say he knows. Colonel Matheny says that he believes that Mr. Lincoin in after life—late in life—became and was a firm believer in the Christian religion. I believe that Mr. Lincoin did not inte in his become a firm believer in the Christian religion. What! Mr. Lincoin discard his logical faculities and reason with the heart! What! Mr. Lincoin believe that Lesus was the Christ of God, the truly and only begotten son of Him—as the Christian ereed contends! What! Mr. Lincoin believe that the New Testament was and is of special divine authority, and fully and infainby inspired, as the Christian world contends! What! Mr. Lincoin abandon his life-long ideas of universal, eternal and absolute laws, and contends.

that the New Testament is any more inspired than Homer's harp, than Milton's "Paradise Lost," than Shakespeare, than his own eloquent and inspired oration at Gettysburg! What, in short, Mr. Lin-coin believe that the great Creator had connection through the form or instrumentality of a shadow with a Jewish gir!!

with a Jewish gir!

BLASPHEMY!

These things must be believed and acknowledged in order to be a Christian.

After quoting opinions of various persons to show that Mr.

These things must be believed and acknowledged in order to be a Christian.

After quoting opinions of various persons to show that Mr.

Lincoln experienced no change of heart, Herndon quotes a conversation, he had with Mrs. Lincoln after her husband's death:—"Mr. Lincoln had no hope and no faith in the usual acceptation of thousands. Mr. Lincoln's maxim and philosophy were, What is to be will be, and no cares (prayers) of ours can arrest the decree,' Mr. Lincoln never joined any church. He was a religious man always, as I think, He first thought—to say think—about this subject when Willie died—never before. He read the Bible a good deal about 1868. He felt religious, more than ever before, about the time he went to Gettysburg. Mr. Lincoln was not a technical Christian. * * I told him about Seward's intention. He said in reply, 'I shall rule myself—shall obey my own conscience and follow God in it.' '' &c.

The lecturer concluded as follows:—One word

shall obey my own conscience and follow God in it, "Ac.

The lecturer concluded as follows:—One word concerning this discussion about

MR. Lincoln's chilistian views.

It is important in this—first, it settles a historic fact; second, it makes it possible to write a true history of a man tree from the fear of fire and stake; third, it assures the reading world that the life of Mr. Lincoln will be truly written; fourth, it will be a warning forever to all untrue men that the life they have lived will be dragged out to public view; fish, it should convince the Christian pulpit and press that it is impossible in this day and generation, at least in America, to daub up sin and make a hero out of a foot, a knave or a villain, which Mr. Lincoln was not; some true spirit will drag the fraud and lie out to the light of day; sixth, its tendencies will be to arrest and put a stop to romantic biographies, and now let it be written in history and on Mr. Lincoln's tomb, "He died an urbeliever."

POOR LITTLE PARIAHS.

A Specimen of the Causes That Produce Them-A Street Urchin Clubbed to Insensibility by a Policeman-Story of Three Little Newsboys.

"Go on, now, or I'll club the whole head off o' you!" There are, probably, not many persons who have

been resident a few weeks in this metropolis who have not heard this exclamatory threat, and the chances are that a politeman, in nine cases out of ten, is the individual who utters this very unofficial and usually cowardly promise. Almost every citizen who has ever been present where a crowd was assembled knows what it is to be in the front rank of that crowd and to be commanded by a patrolman, with manner and words which are both insulting, to "Stand back," and, because of failure to press back the crowd in the rear, to be rammed and butted with the point of a locust baton until the result is severe pain and undeserved punishment. It is useless in such cases to attempt to explain to the energetic brute in uniform, for in the boorish ignorance which is the especial quality of nine out of ten members of the force your explanation is at once construed as resistance, the citizen is seized by the collar, the club is brought within smelling distance, and the officer whose duty it is to preserve the peace is at once transformed into the disorderly ruffian. He loses his temper, so that no cannot pronounce the syllables of the abuse ha utters intelligently or coherently, and shricks out, What! ya talkin' back! G'wan now, or I'll make

what! ya taikin' back! Gwan now, or Pil make you a sick man;" and, with his feet braced agains the pavement, he pushes the citizen back as though he meant to break him in two. Any further word or expostulation by the unhappy citizen leads to his summary arrest, and as THE IRASCHEE, UNFORMED "THUG" carries off his prisoner, he usually avails himself of the opportunity to inform the captuve, "Pve had me eye on you this long time," with a view to impressing him with his own far reaching detective omniscience. As he arraigns his prey before the punctihious captain or sergeant at the desk of the station house (who has probably misspelled every other word of a despatch just telegraphed to head-quarters), he tells the sergeant, "This man was disorderly and resisted me, and when I told him to move on he said he'd blow the top o' me head off." Expostulation is useless here also. The captain or sergeant is one of the omniscient sort also, who would be afraid it would injure his standing to confess that he did not know every man, and the citizen goes into the cells with all the chronic "bummers" and loafers of the precinct. The writer has on many occasions seen an officer club a person who had not raised a finger of resistance, and once saw a young man brutally beaten in City Hail place when he had done nothing wrong, but had, in fact, been assailed by two or three other young men. The officer rushed around the corner in time to see and seize the victim, while the guilty ones ran away, and as finger of resistance, and one ran away, and as finger of the propertic being also a witness of the fact, the sequer jawed official rough clubbed the young man until he cried out, "My God, don't kill me!" The reporter attempted to explain to the officer the situation of affairs; but the officer, in a farrious rage, yelled, "What the hell do you want you want your the protest didn't want any, but the officer would have been shown by the first parts.

officer the situation of affairs; but the officer, in a furious rage, yelled, "What the hell do you wanty go way I'm me, unless you want some?" The reporter didn't want any, but the officer would have been shot, sure, if he had given any. An attempt subsequently made to get into the station house and explain there was jutile, for substantially the same reasons. However, this "clubbing" dexterousness is an acknowledged feature of the New York "cops," and it seems useless to procest against it, but it is not often that

A MERE CHILD IS THE VICTIM
of this ruffainism under the mask of official guise.
On Friday night last James McCormick, a lad of about 13 or 14 years of age, residing at No. 119 Eaxter street, was shamelessly beaten by Officer Monahan, of the Sixth prechict, and yesterday the little jeliow's head had three strips of healing plaster on it to cover the wound inflicted. James had two young companions, John McMahon and Patrick Manney, with him at the time, who saw the entire transaction, and the reporter conversed with them on Saturday, with the following result of information:

"Yow, Jimmy, tell me all about the matter, where you live, and who was with you, and tell me what you had cone. I want you to tell me nothing but what is true."

"Yes, sir," said the lad, as he pulled off his

what you had done. I want you to teil me nothing but what is true."

"Yes, sir," said the lad, as he pulled off his solied and much worn cap, "I got no hader nor mudder; dey're dead; an' I make me livin' sellin' evenin' papers. On Friday night—last night—me and dese two boys—dey was wid me—was in Mulberry street, in front of a Hitalian dance house, next to de bakery, near Park street, and de officer chased me, and when he caught me he knocked me in de jaw wid his fist, den he called me a bastard an' den he hit me in de head wid his club and cut me right here," exhibiting the wound.

"Well, what had you done that made the officer run after you?"

"Well, what had you done that made the officer run aiter you?"
"Nawtin', sir. We was standin' in front of de Hitalian dance house an' dere was a pane o' glass broke an' I was frightened an' run away. Do officer was across de street an' when he heard de nize of de glass breakin' he seen me run an' he run after me."

broke an' I was frightened an' run away. De officer was across de street an' when he heard de nize of de glass breakin' he seen me run an' he run after me."

JOHNNY MCMAHON (who was busy, cap in hand, eating a peanut)—Yes, sir, de officer wis over de street an' he swung his club an' gev de 'larm on de sidewalk an' run alter him. When he struck Jimmy on de head wid de club it knocked him down a cellar stairs, an'—

"But you must have done something, boys; didn't you creak that pane of glass?"

ALL—(simultaneously)—No, sir; no, sir; no, sir, Patrick Manney—I knew we had done nawthin's sir, and when Jimmy run away I told him not to run. Me and Johnny didn't run. The "cop" didn't take uz in,

Jimmy—Another officer heard de 'larm an' put out his club an' stopped me, an' when dis officer kem up he punched me in de jaw an' den he called me what I told you and sez, "You gev' me a good deai o' trouble runnin' alter you," and den he hit me wid de club.

"What did you say when he hit you?"

Jimmy—Nawtin', sir; I couldn't; he knocked me down an' I didn't know nawtin', and I had to wait a little while an' den

I GOT ME SENNES BACK.

an' he took me to de station house an' I was locked up all night. I got out dis mornin'. I was all cut an' sore, an', sir, I never done nawtin; dese boys was wid me an' ii I did dey can say so.

McMahon and Manney—No, sir, none of us didn't do anything.

"Well, who broke the glass ?"

Jimmy—I don't know, sir. I wasn't lookin' at de windey when it was broke. It was dark an' dero was a little nize inside de dance house, an' I tawt somebody trowed a tumbler or sometin'. I hadn't some be's in de Sixt' precinct,

"Do you know the name of that officer?"

John McManon resi